

TECHNOLOGY 951

Chapter 951 - Bad Intentions

Landon folded his lab coat and felt like he had been in there for eternity.

He had never had or seen such a stubborn patient before.

Nothing they said entered his head.

Landon shrugged, got in his car and wore his sunglasses.

Doctor Landon was no more.

Now, he was regular old Landon.

With that, he took off, making his way towards the Barracks.

But unbeknownst to Landon, a certain family member of his was in danger!

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--Coastal Port, Capital City Of Baymard--

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~Drrrrr~~~~

~Pu-Ping~

"Final call for boarding for all passengers for ship Perfume Yuda-104 going to Terique."

Please head towards Dock 36 for final boarding."

~Drrrrr~~~~

The Coastal port was busy as ever, with people walking in all directions as they tried to find their way.

Some were transitioning from one ship to another, while others took a straight trip to their final destinations.

Of course, for some, this was indeed their final destination.

The port itself was very organized.

Once people arrived, they would be divided up into two main categories.

Those staying in Baymard would continue towards check-in stations on ground floor, while the others would head towards the Transfer stations that would confirm if they were transferring or not.

And after passing the check, they would take the escalators or stairs to the 2nd floor and find their Dock gates, where they would sit and wait.

And once it was time to leave, they would do so from the 2nd floor.

One should know that there were several exit points on the 2nd floor that had escalators and stairs, which would take them to a completely separate area on ground floor from the usual entry point they were used to.

And after getting the announcement for boarding, they would head down towards that area where people would once again check their transit passes before they could leave again.

The situation was very similar to those leaving Baymard.

On the other side of the building, those leaving Baymard would all get redirected to the 2nd floor, where they would find the Dock gates there.

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And amidst the chaos, 3 well robust and chiselled-face men moved amongst the crowd, with a stern expression on his face.

Their eyes swiftly darted left to right, and right to left, taking in everything they could.

And even though they were in awe of the place, they were now more troubled than ever.

To be honest, the newspapers and pamphlets didn't do this place any justice.

The beauty and heaven-defying items made them feel like tiny fish swimming in a large ocean.

But what troubled them the most was the realization that doing their job might now be more challenging than they thought.

Their eyes darted towards the guards at the corners as they secretly scrutinized them.

They moved in silence, obediently following instructions.

And soon, they deposited their weapons and found themselves waiting for the busses now.

"Black, this place might be trickier than we expected."

"Hmhm. It's really something else.

But, even though it all looks intimidating, I don't think we have anything to fear." Black Dog said while leaning back with his hands behind his head.

"You saw it too, right?"

Silver Head smiled: "Yeah. Those guards have no bloodl.u.s.t!"

Everyone nodded in agreement.

With no bloodl.u.s.t, how could one be a true killer?

One could tell a lot about a man from just his aura and his demeanour.

And from what they saw, they all felt that these people might just be there for show.

Plus, how can a team of guards that had women amongst them be strong?

Of course, 1 or 2 of them probably had some skills.

But it would be far from enough to deal with them.

Of course, they would still keep a vigilant eye out for these people.

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All 3 men smiled a little more confidently.

As for who they were... well, it was best to say that they were people contracted to do a simple job.

They weren't in any group, and all worked individually.

They had only teamed up because their employer had hired all 3 of them at once, telling them to get the job done.

They were all amongst the top 20 assassins out of thousands in their empire.

And for people as high as they were, when talking to each other, they always used their code names.

Black Dog, Silver Head and Wind Catcher... These were their code names known to many who were familiar with the assassin world.

Of course, when on missions, they gave everyone else fake names.

But when talking to each other, they only used their first codename, like Black, Silver or Wind.

As for who hired them, that was simple enough to guess if one knew their employer.

They were here to assassinate a Baymardian Royal.

Typically, this should've been a difficult mission.

But these idiotic Baymardians were too free and lax, making the job easier.

That's why they considered it to be a fast job.

But who exactly were they aiming at?

Heh.

Like they said, if one knew their employer, then it wouldn't be hard to guess their target.

Their employer was none other than the now Duchess Ivy of Yodan, who used to be one of the Queens.

That's right!

She sent them to take care of the Discarded Ex-queen Winnie of Yodan, who was now officially sworn in as a Baymardian Royal.

From the newspapers, this Winnie person was also a teacher here, which was too unbelievable.

Why teach when one could just sit and squander money as a Baymardian royal?

Why sit around teaching and babysitting annoying brats when they could be travelling and living their lives to the fullest?

In conclusion, they assumed that the royals here were all brain-damaged.

Anyway, they wouldn't dare infiltrate the Baymardian palace with just them.

They had to think of something else.

Thankfully, these Baymardian royals were too lax.

It seemed like their safest and fastest option would be to attack her via route from the school to the palace or something like that.

Yes. It would be best to kill her on the roads and flee fast.

It was perfect!

Open space, more chances of escape.

As planned, within the next 2 days, Winnie Elms will die!

Chapter 952 - The Jungle

All 3 assassins left entered Baymard with awed but vigilant expressions.

Now, they had to get to work.

First, they had to get her school schedule, find out her movements and most importantly... Study the roads to find the perfect location for their plan.

To get their target clean, they needed to act fast!

After exploring their hotel, all 3 assassins hastily left the scene.

But while they were confidently working through Baymard's mysterious layout, others were not so confident about their plans.

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--Irongate Max Security Prison, Baymard--

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Within a massive cafeteria, several people were currently studying their faces with food while being watched by the guards.

Everyone sat in cliques, with only a few sitting alone.

Just from the way they sat, one could tell which prison gangs had the most influence.

Some gangs had so many members that they occupied several tables, while the newly established gangs were still struggling to live.

Skye looked around vigilantly and felt quite lucky to have come here with some of his men.

Imagine coming here alone and starting from scratch.

It would be a complete nightmare.

He had never been to a place like this.

It has only been 2 weeks since he got here.

But that was enough time for him to tell that this place was a jungle.

At first, he thought he could push everyone with Identity as Prince.

But of course, it backfired fast.

This place had a lot of dragons and famous people, assassins and pirates included, which made him change his tactics.

And that's why he and his men decided to form their own gang too.

If he was going to survive in this hell hole, then he needed power!

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While eating in their little corner, he and his men vigilantly assessed the situation while coming up with a plan for the future.

And after mealtime, he was just about to go, when suddenly, a burly man walked towards one of his men and said something without stopping or looking back.

"The Great King has summoned you."

The moment Skye heard this, he froze up a bit as his muscles tensed up.

He lowered his head deep in thought before starting at the so-called Great King, who smiled back at him mysteriously.

Skye looked at his smile and felt like that guy was looking down at him.

Skye clenched his fists in rage and scoffed disdainfully before carrying his tray away.

It was time to see what this bastard wants again.

After lunch, those who finished their chores were free to go out and play basketball, read books in the library, or use this freedom as they deemed fit, while others continued their work.

Skye was still on laundry duty.

But since the Great King called him over, that meant someone from the Great King's side would do the work for him.

Din Din Din Din.

Several footsteps thundered across the hallway as several gang leaders and a few of their men found themselves going towards the same direction, the outdoor courtyard.

Everyone, even though unwilling, still chose to come.

And the moment they did, a few of their subordinates had to pretend to do push-ups, play games and so on... In order not to look suspicious.

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The gang leaders gathered around the basketball court as if watching the game.

But who was this Great King that they were here to see?

Of course, it was none other than Eli Barn.

That's right.

He practically ran this prison sector and crowned himself King here.

Everyone coming into sector-A knew who Eli was.

A gem, no matter where it was, would shine amongst the rubble.

Eli glanced at everyone before looking at the game and clapping when someone made a shot into the net.

Seeing him clap, everyone else followed his lead.

~Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap~~~

Eli chuckled before allowing his gaze to stay on Ulrich Tudor for a bit.

Unlike the rest, the moment Ulrich stepped his feet in this prison; he knew he had some serious competition.

Ulrich was just like him.

People of their kind recognized each other in a heartbeat.

Ulrich, just like him, was intelligent, cunning and shrewd.

In fact, given time, he was sure that Ulrich would stand higher than Connor.

They were exactly the same, making him feel somewhat threatened.

And that's why he had been suppressing him since the day Ulrich got here.

But, as expected, Ulrich was able to make him take a few steps back.

Both met each other halfway, as their schemes and attacks all worked, but not to the extent that they both desired.

He and Ulrich were the same breed of men.

Meaning he was fighting himself.

At times, the things he thought of were the same things Ulrich did, and both countered themselves well.

To be honest, Ulrich had only arrived a week before Skye.

Yet, within this short period, he pinned people against each other, schemed, pulled people down and created chaos here.

Again, what gave him a great boost, was that he was brought in with a lot of his men from Deiferus, who aided him in his schemes.

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Of course, apart from Ulrich, there were also few more problematic people he kept close watch over... like 2 people from some temple and one of the pirates.

No, he wasn't scared of Whitebeard.

That guy didn't have a brain.

He was too predictable, easy to anger and was someone who Eli played like a flute.

The Pirate he was on the lookout for was the one called Quick Eyes.

The guy always stays silent and doesn't actively go out of his way to look for trouble.

Many might think him docile.

But instincts told Eli otherwise.

That guy was dangerous.

And even his gang members who smiled and seemed cheerful, were wolves pretending to be sheep.

As for the others who had come in, like Winston Tudor and even this Skye guy from Veinitta, Eli couldn't feel any threat from them.

They were beneath his level to deserve his worry.

Eli glanced at everyone briefly and smiled.

It was time to begin.

Chapter 953 - The Great King

On the basketball court, one of the players caught the ball, he dribbled and advanced as if he were an assassin, protecting the ball at all times.

Then suddenly, he stopped, and his shot.

~Whoop.

The ball went in.

~Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap~~

Everyone clapped loudly.

But amongst the crowd, a distinct group sat on some of the benches attached to the ground.

This group of people were surrounded by a few others that held several clothes over them to create shade.

"Gentlemen, I believe you know why I called you over," Eli said coldly.

Even though the others kept their eyes on the game, their ears were all perked up, listening to Eli's every word.

As for what this was all about, how could they not know?

Their sources and spies had told them all about it.

Instantly, the air grew tense as everyone couldn't help but swallow hard a bit.

For such a youngster, even the older games leaders had to admit that he was terrifying.

Some opened their mouths and closed it back without making a sound, while others tried nervously moist their dry lips while following the ball on the court.

Those who had a hand in the incident dared not act rash, as they tried to make themselves blend and even disappear if possible.

The prison had over 25 gangs.

Some gangs were large, while others consisted of just 10 members.

Nonetheless, no matter how small or big their sizes were, they were all here.

Of course, the mighty ones sat closest to Eli, while others sat further away from Eli.

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Connor looked at Eli thoughtfully: "Brother, if you have something to say, then just say it. But I personally think that the incident might've been an accident that doesn't involve anyone."

"Oh? How so?"

Seeing Eli's piercing gaze, Connor's heart speeded up as he coughed to disguise his mood.

"Well, that's just my observation. it's up to you to listen or not."

Connor was still somewhat afraid of Eli's influence here.

At first, his gang used to be 2nd to Eli.

But after some Pirate guy named Quick Eyes came over, his position had changed, and now his gang had been pushed to the 3rd position within the prison.

Connor knew that if he didn't work hard enough, the more people came in, the more his position would get threatened.

His gang was the 3rd largest and powerful one within the sector, but all that could change in a heartbeat.

But what made him depressed was that no matter who came in, Eli's position never changed.

Connor just felt that his entire existence was just on this world to make Eli shine more.

When they were Princes, Eli was the crown prince, while no was just a regular prince.

Now, even in such a dire situation like this one, Eli was still the big Boss here.

What sort of joke was this?

Why was life so unfair?

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Connor was very unwilling to accept such a fate.

Eli was his nemesis in this life.

In truth, because Connor was too focused on Eli, he didn't realize Ulrich's similarity to Eli.

Ulrich was too good at hiding his cards.

In truth, the same could be said about Eli.

So just like Ulrich, apart from Connor who knew him well, many hadn't figured Eli out yet.

Likewise, it was hard for them to figure Ulrich out too, unless they were Winston Tudor.

However, both Ulrich and Eli recognized each other the moment they saw themselves.

Ulrich was first taken aback before feeling a heavy sense of crisis.

Ulrich knew that in this prison, the person who could actually succeed in pulling him down was Eli.

And Eli thought the same too.

Even though Eli suppressed Ulrich, deep down, he knew that no matter what he did, Ulrich would still climb up to some extent.

So in future, there would undoubtedly be a showdown between them... That is, if no one else like them came along.

Eli looked at the gang leaders and smiled coldly: "Why is everyone so tense? I only called you all for a little chat. So why the serious faces? Look. I even prepared entertainment for you as guests."

Eh?

Entertainment?

Everyone's eyes were transfixed with curiosity and wariness as they kept their gaze on the basketball court, unable to look away no matter how much they wished.

Some of the newly established gang leaders started fidgeting on their seats, while others just acted as if they weren't bothered at all.

But that was a lie.

So many questions popped into their heads as they tried to wrap their brains around what sort of entertainment this Great king had planned for them.

Just what was he up to?

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Eli snapped his fingers, and a few of his men went away for a bit.

And a bit, the men came back holding someone playfully, as if they were close friends with that person.

The men smiled at the guards and stepped back into the outdoor courtyard.

Plup.

The man was fiercely thrown to the ground right before Eli and the rest.

And in a blink of an eye, several men circled the leaders.

Their move indeed made it hard for anyone to see what was going on there.

It was like trying to find a child in a concert amongst the many tall people.

With Eli and the rest seated, those surrounding them from all angles.

Plup.

The man was forced to kiss the ground as he fell and trembled pitifully.

He had no visible bruises or marks on his face, but the rest of his body was an entirely different matter.

The moment he dropped, everyone got a glimpse of several purplish bruises on his hands that looked like he had hit something hard.

A few of his front teeth were missing, and the way he limped walked indicated that he also injured his legs as well.

Make no mistake.

Even though they hadn't even seen the bruises over his body, they were very sure that this guy's body was riddled with gruesome marks.

For Eli to pay attention to him meant that the pain he received wasn't a small thing.

Everyone scrutinized the man silently.

Who was this guy?

And what did this guy do to piss off the Great king?

Chapter 954 - The Great King's Rage

Everyone felt their hearts sink, as the silence only made their worries grow even more.

Everyone stayed vigilant, as they didn't know whether Eli had set a trap for their gangs or not. Because if he did try to use this to deal with one of them, then the results might be very catastrophic.

Of course, there were a few people who weren't all that scared, like Quick Eyes.

But, he was still as sharp and open-eyed as possible because this junior was a slippery one.

Who knew if he would set him up?

And even though everyone's gaze remained on the trembling prisoner, they could still feel Eli's murderous gaze glancing at them.

The rage that Eli felt swell up within him was so great that he truly wanted to go on a killing spree.

His expression turned brisk and business-like as he coldly squinted his eyes and observed them one by one.

"Over time, maybe I've given some of you the impression that I'm soft.

Or maybe, some of you just wanted to test the waters with this last incident.

Well, whatever the case might be... Congratulations! You have my full attention!"

Everyone gulped down their saliva as they listened to Eli's cold and authoritative voice.

Hahahahaha.

Soft?

Who would dare think that the Great King was soft?

They shook their heads and smile bitterly, as they felt bad for whoever had a hand in the incident some time ago.

To summarize it all, someone had caused a few of Eli's generals to get locked up in the Quiet/White room as punishment.

And, they would only be out after a month, max.

This might seem like nothing to many, but to them, as gang leaders who were fighting for power here, it was an undeniable setback for Eli.

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As the Great King, his generals had different rules and duties while in here.

So if their posts were empty or vacant, then several things and rules would get loose.

Someone was trying to shake the balance of power, and Eli didn't like it!

His generals were his most trusted eyes and ears here.

So with a few of them gone, he had to look for replacements and make other arrangements hurriedly.

Of course, there would always be people who could do the same job.

But they wouldn't do it to the same degree as those who he had entrusted in the first place.

And because of their predicted sloppiness, several other gangs would be able to get away with things they previously couldn't.

Spies would be freer to carry out their activities, and enemies would scheme and aim at him even more now that he was somewhat weakened.

Eli's only joy was that even though his generals were set up, they didn't fully play along with the enemy.

So they were sent to the Quiet/White room and more The Hole.

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Say what you like, but the Whole was indeed a place that frightened all, including Eli, Quick Eyes and everyone else.

And why were they scared of it?

Because of its ability.

That's right.

The Hole had an ability that scared the life out of those who wanted power.

8 out of 10 that went into the Hole, came out changed and didn't want anything to do with their gangs.

Quick Eye has lost a few, Connor and lost a few.

Almost every gang has a few.

And the most annoying thing was that when they came out, they would tremble, start praying for forgiveness, read the Baymardian Bible and volunteer for some charity work in Prison and try as much as possible to change their lives.

Screw that!

To Eli and the rest, these people had turned into wimps.

Stupid, foolish, weaklings!

It was like their brains were filled with water, because nothing the gang leaders said penetrated their heads.

No matter how these people got bullied, hit or suppressed into taking orders from the gangs, these people didn't bulge.

They even started saying things like: 'What would it benefit a man to gain the whole world if his soul gets lost in the process?'

Everyone was taken aback by them.

What sort of sh**ty sentence was that?

A vast majority of those who came out of the Hole started doing and saying crazy things and even begging for forgiveness for the innocent people they had killed throughout their lives.

They adamantly chose to turn their lives around and become stupid morons.

So they distanced themselves from their gangs, sat alone in the cafeterias, alongside others who changed and did their best to live peaceful lives.

For them, they were serving their retribution for all the wrongs they did... Which scared the life out of the gang leaders.

In fact, this year, 5 of these changed prisoners disappeared from the sector, leaving the gang leaders in shock and confusion.

Where did they go?

Of course, only the guards knew that these 5 prisoners had been set free.

They were amongst the first batch of prisoners to ever set foot in the prison years back.

At that time, they were in one of the Assassin gangs.

But, after going to the Hole that same year, they changed.

And after observing throughout the years, their sentences had been cut short with one condition.

After leaving, they were to work here in Baymard for a while, where they can keep an eye on them and ensure that these people truly wouldn't revert to their old selves once out.

Of course, apart from their paid work, they had to do Community services too.

Prisons were there to reform people for the better.

So if they could change, then that was great.

Of course, those who they left in Prison didn't know about their new life.

But all this made the gang leaders even more crazed.

They ended up losing their forces and getting the scale of power reshuffled time and time.

Everything was a complete mess.

Dammit!

Just what exactly went on in the Hole?

Chapter 955 - Who Was Responsible?

Eli clenched his jaws in rage.

In his eyes, people that came out of the Hole were all useless!

Sure, 8/10th claimed to be changed and enlightened by their stupidity.

And one might think that the other 2/10th would be good to go.

But assuming that would be wrong.

For this group, unlike the rest, they were too cowardly to change, even though they too were scared sh**less.

Change meant that they would have to face all the bullying from their gangs while staying here for years.

And they weren't ready to take such rejection for long.

So once they left the Hole, they still joined their gangs.

But, their performances had drastically decreased.

It was as if the devil himself had held their weak points firmly, because they were always scared day in day out and trembling like cowardly fools.

No one could understand their drastic behaviours.

Well, no one except those who truly changed for the better.

The reason was simple.

These trembling prisoners were scared because they broke the promise they made to the spirit in the Hole after they left.

Yup!

Through their day and night stay in the hole where sun or light never reached, they faced hell.

From sleepless nights filled with scary sounds to murderous laughter from the walls, and even a voice that sounded like a demonic child's... everything gave them chills.

The air in the room was also terrifying, even 5 times more terrifying than Warden Mitchen's.

God! They had peed themselves so much while promising to change.

But now, because they didn't, they always lived in constant fear that someone would get them someday.

Only those who changed felt free.

And those who didn't change couldn't perform as they used to in their gangs.

They always had nightmares, disturbing their climates, and now had problems making quick decisions.

They were as useless as newborn babies.

So how could Eli not be pissed?

If the enemy had succeeded in sending his punished generals to the Hole rather than the White room, they wouldn't lose a majority of them?

No!

Wouldn't he lose all of them since those who did join the gang again would be useless?

Wasn't this a direct hit to his power here?

Who did it?

Who was responsible?

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Eli snapped his fingers, and a few men surrounding them walked towards the trembling prisoner on the ground.

The prisoner's eyes opened wide in fear as he pitifully looked at Eli, begging to be spared while scaling forward in an attempt to give the men coming at him.

"No! I beg of you.

Any more, and I will die.

Please, please, forgive me."

As the men advanced towards the trembling prisoner, Eli looked at another General of his and nodded.

Soon, a loud cheer went on around the court, with people screaming excitedly and loudly while seriously watching the game.

"Give them Hell!

Break go's leg on the court!"

"F***! Why can't you pass the ball, you stingy son of a b**ch?"

"Shoot! Shoot!"

"F*** Yeah! Nice shot!"

~Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap~

The crowd watching the game somehow got overly excited.

And the noise instantly drowned whatever was going on around Eli, and by the time it quieted down, the trembling man's clothes were all soaked in blood.

His gruesome appearance made everyone's spine tingle.

And the gang leaders who watched all had stern expressions on their faces.

What they witnessed reminded them of Eli's cruelty.

Several ominous thoughts squirmed at the back of their mind as they glanced at the bloodied man before him.

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'Cough. Cough. Cough. Cough.'

The bloodied prisoner coughed large amounts of blood and trembled in pain while moaning softly.

Tears hung at the corners of his eyes as the pain grew more and more unbearable.

Eli looked at him and smiled coldly.

"Oh? Didn't you say that anymore and you would die?"

Look. Aren't you well now?"

Snap.

Eli snapped his hands again, and several people brought the bloodied prisoner closer.

Eli squeezed the prisoner's jaws while looking deep into his eyes like a snake, ensuring its prey.

Looking into his eyes, the prisoner shivered a bit.

Why did it look like he was starting at a bottomless pit instead?

Eli squinted his eyes and laughed angrily.

"Hahahhahahah.

So, you're the spy they sent to infiltrate my base, right?"

Good! Since you're so brave, then why didn't we test your limits?"

The bloodied prisoner tried to shake his head in refusal, but Eli's grip was so firm that his jaws felt like they would break apart any second now.

Bam.

Everyone's eyes stayed on the prisoner as he flew backwards from Eli's attack.

Cough. Cough.

The prisoner coughed out more blood as he was once again carried towards Eli, who in turn gripped his hair tightly.

"So, you dare scheme against my generals and expect to get away with it?" Eli said before slamming the spy's head into the ground hard.

Bam.

"You know, for a spy, you're really sh**y!"

Bam.

"And your masters are useless as well. How dare they insult me by sending you?"

Bam.

"What qualifications do they have to go against I, the Great King?"

Bam.

"Well, why aren't you talking?"

Answer me now!!"

Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam. Bam.

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As if possessed by a demon, Eli descended on the prisoner like crazy while releasing all the pent-up rage that had been plaguing him since his setback.

Everyone else stayed frozen while watching the scene.

After feeling a bit better, Eli placed his leg over the fool's head, pinning him to the ground again.

"Listen up and listen well.

I will only ask you once, and if you're smart enough, you'll tell me what I want to know.

Who amongst these men is your leader?"

You only have to the count of 10 to answer.

Think quick, because your next words will determine your life from here on out."

The prisoner trembled harder after listening to Eli's words.

And the moment the countdown began, everyone's heart grew anxious.

There were three options this bastard soy could take.

Either he chose to remain silent and take all the blame or pick out his real gang leader.

The last option would be to pick out a fake leader and pin everything to someone else.

So even those who were innocent could fall into a trap today.

Everyone's eyes focused on the prisoner as they did their best to look as fierce as possible.

Eli looked at them as the pathetic prisoner and increased the strength of his foot over the imbecile's head.

"3... 2... 1..."

Your time is up.

Speak. Who sent you?"

Chapter 956 - Eli's New Throne

"3... 2... 1..."

Your time is up.

Speak. Who sent you?"

"It-it-it, I-I-I-I...."

The spy's mind went blank as he stammered in fear as he tried to suppress his shivers.

A mighty wave of panic surged through him when he thought of his predicament.

Dammit!

Why wasn't he more careful back then?

In truth, it wasn't that he was weak or anything.

But those in this sector all had strong abilities.

For former top-grade assassins to top ranked pirates, royalty and so on... Their abilities were powerful.

And so one had to be the best of the best if he ever dreamt of getting away with anything without getting caught.

Back then, he ensured his gang leader that he wouldn't get caught.

Why?

Because he had been overconfident and too prideful.

The first time he got here, he was secretly approached by his real boss, who then sent him to join Eli's gang.

So no one had ever seen him associate or mingle with anyone else other than those from Eli's gang.

But that was the thing.

Each gang had spies in them.

Even Eli, who was pissed off and raving mad, had his own spies in all other gangs.

And to make it safe, even if both spies were from the same gang, they wouldn't know each other.

Because he had been overly proud about deceiving Eli for so long, the bloodied spy overestimated his abilities, ending up in this state.

And now, he would face the wrath of the Great King.

But what should he do?

Just looking at all the leaders made him cry.

They were all throwing darts at him with their eyes, each one scarier than the next.

And the person who made him tremble big time was Eli himself.

Nonetheless, deep down, he knew that he only had one option.

F***!

Why did he get caught?

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"It-it-it, I-I-I-I..."

Great King, I'm not a spy."

"Oh?"

Hahahahaha!

Good! Good!"

Eli laughed angrily, while the real culprit leader secretly let out a whiff of air from relief.

Fortunately, this bastard knew the consequences of betraying him.

In fact, Eli's question was a tricky one.

Because Eli hadn't promised protection, even if the spy confessed, he would still get brutalized.

But it wouldn't be so great since he had at least been honest.

However, just because Eli would take it easy on him didn't mean that the person he betrayed would.

They would probably bully him for many years to come.

And since all leaders now knew the spy's face, no one would want him in their gang after this because it would be a big sign that they were provoking Eli.

So the spy wouldn't be able to take refuge in any gang.

As for the matter of setting an innocent gang leader up, the spy didn't dare to claim that it was another gang who hired him.

The brutalization he would receive from the innocent gang would be far greater than what he might've received after betraying his real boss.

So in this situation, there was only one possible option that he could choose from.

And that was to take the blame.

Of course, he was scared the most of Eli's rage.

But he couldn't possibly carry the rage forever, right?

The spy was banking on the fact that Eli would grow tired of it all after a while.

.

"Hahahahaha."

Eli, who was now standing up and clapping in rage, laughed angrily while acting as if he was going back to his seat before swiftly turning around and giving the spy a backward kick.

Bam.

The spy rolled away in pain and was stopped by the wall of men surrounding them.

"Remember, I did give you a chance.

But you refused to take it.

So don't blame me for being ruthless!"

Like Lightning, Eli moved fast, turning his hands into swords.

Slash.

The spy convulsed in pain as he felt the sharpness of Eli's move penetrate him.

And coupled with his old wounds, everything gave him goosebumps.

But what shocked him the more was the fact that Eli's hands seemed to have torn his flesh.

What was this?

How was this even possible?

The other gang leaders opened their eyes wide as countless thoughts passed through their brains.

How strong was the Great King?

Everyone felt like they needed to rethink things if they ever wanted to defeat him.

.

Slash. Slash. Slash. Slash.

Eli looked at everyone and secretly smiled in satisfaction.

He already knew that the spy wouldn't speak up, so all this was to give everyone else a little warning.

As for who the spy belonged to, for him, it didn't matter because all gangs were in constant competition every single day.

So even if he knew, he would still have to pay attention to the other gangs.

That said, what happened was indeed an insult to him.

So all this was a lesson and warning for many.

After this, the other spies in his gang would allow for a bit.

Which was just right.

He was doing all this to buy more time until his generals came out from the White room.

Out of his 20 generals, 7 of them were in the White room.

That was almost half of them.

Eli looked at the bloodied spy and smiled cruelly.

Many might think that it was his hands that tore the spy's flesh, but that was a lie.

He had a secret weapon, made from sharpening a tiny pebble.

The annoying thing was that ever since some idiots attempted to break out of the prison, each prisoner was now searched before they could go back to their cells.

So it was near impossible to carry anything back to one's cell.

Of course, Eli wasn't here when the prison break incident occurred years back.

But he had heard about it from others.

And it was because of that incident that several things changed, apparently.

So, with all this going on, he could only hide his sharpened stone somewhere outdoors here.

.

Slash. Slash. Slash.

Eli stopped and looked at the spy coldly.

Now that the message had gone through, this should cool everyone's steam for a bit.

What to take his throne?

Dream on!

Chapter 957 - It Was Finally Here!

Bam.

Eli delivered a final kick to the spy, sending the Spy rolling once again.

Eli looked at him in disdain and snapped his fingers.

"Great King!"

3 of his subordinates stepped forward and saluted him.

"Get him cleaned and changed," Eli said while pushing back his hair charmingly and taking his seat.

And right before everyone's eyes, they started stripping the spy, revealing the most gruesome body ever.

F***!

How had this guy been walking with such wounds?

Everyone grimaced a bit and rolled their throats as they started at the man's body.

Eli's subordinates quickly took off the man's bloodied clothes, used them to wipe his body before bringing out a new set of clothes for the bastard to wear.

Hey, those on laundry duty would handle things from here.

Eli sweet his cold gaze at all gang leaders and scoffed arrogantly.

Taking his throne was impossible.

Sure, those bastards, William and Landon, might've succeeded in teaming up and taking his throne.

But after that time, he dared not underestimate anyone ever again.

He would never give up any throne ever again.

Even the one here.

It was his, and his alone, until the day he left this hell hole.

Here, only he could reign supreme.

And he would rather die than let someone else have it!

As for what the idiot thought, Eli didn't plan to go easy on him and was prepared to give him hell.

Heh.

Who asked the bastard to go against him?

He got what he deserved!

.

And so just like that, Eli had his hands full.

But of course, he wasn't the only one.

Another day went by in a flash, with many people currently going crazy with excitement.

Hahahhahahah.

It was finally here.

Tomorrow, the Arcade Center will get opened for business!

And all across Baymard's Capital city, it didn't matter if they were young or old.

Everyone looked forward to playing games in the arcade center.

Baymard had given them so many incredible games like Chess, scrabble, dungeons and dragons, monopoly, jigsaws, and so on... Not to talk of the action figures, toys, and even sports games like soccer.

So with its impressive resume of never disappointing them, how could they not look forward to tomorrow's event?

"God!

Did you see the advert?

F***! I want to play it so badly."

"Me too!

My elder brother also got selected as one of the people who tested out the game and gave feedback.

He said it was so awesome that they almost had to drag her out!

He said her best game was something called Pac-Man."

"Eh? Coincidentally, my sister was chosen to test it out too.

She said he liked something called Mrs. Pac-Man and another that was classified as a pinball machine themed after the Jurassic Park book."

"Really? Awesome!

It's just that I don't know what a pinball machine is?"

"Hahahahahaha.

Who really knows these things?

Wouldn't we know tomorrow?"

"Heh. My friend tried to trick me into taking her shift, but I quickly caught on.

What a joke! When it comes to things like this, does friendship matter?"

"Hahahahahaha. My elder sister tried to do the same thing, calling me on the phone and asking me if I could babysit her newborn baby.

Of course, I pretended as if the lines weren't going through and cut the call off.'

" Bahahahahaha!

Smart move. I would totally do the same thing.

Why should I have to give up my chance for someone else?

Unless they are dying, I won't dare miss out on it!

"Dammit! Why is it still afternoon?

Why can't the day go any faster?

Tomorrow is the big day, so why can't the sun set now?"

"F***! Just watching the commercials and seeing the poster has left me in tears.

I want to play now!"

"Hey! Who else thinks that this October has been eventful?

Just last week, the Aquarium hotel near the Zoo opened.

And even though we didn't spend the night there, my family still paid for day passes.

Damn. It was awesome!

We scuba-dived deep into some massive space of water and found a hidden kingdom underneath.

We swam amidst the fish and tried to do the treasure hunts down there."

"Ahhh... Me too. We were there as well.

But we tried indoor surfing instead.

Bro, that sh** is hard as hell.

I fell so many times in front of my crush.

How embarrassing."

"Hahahahhahahaha"

(^0^)

.

The entire Baymard was bubbling with excitement, but their joy didn't seem to make some happy.

In particular, 3 visitors were currently pacing their hotel room back and forth, all the while looking outside the window from time to time.

Their entire hotel room was filled with countless newspapers lying all over the floor, stacks of cassettes on doc.u.mentaries, pamphlets and so on.

One of them poured himself a glass of whisky and gulped down a large chunk.

"Black! Wind! We might have to push our attacks back."

Black Dog looked at the Tv and nodded: "I know. With this new thing coming out, our target would definitely get escorted and taken to the Arcade Centre for its launch. So the plane won't work."

"Agreed. We need to push it back.

From my observations through the newspapers, doc.u.mentaries, and even the information gathered from others... It's safe to assume that whenever there's a launch event or an official invitation, the Baymardian royals attend the event with guards.

So it appears that they aren't completely lax as we assumed.

But, the good thing is that they seem to only have guards around during official ceremonies, events or public invites.

So we can only strike after this event." Wind Catcher added while drinking a shot of vodka mixed with cranberry.

~Ahhh.

Good stuff!

.

Everyone nodded in agreement as they decided to put their plan on hold.

What choice did they have?

For the successful assassination of Winnie Elms, they needed to strike when security around her was non-existent.

They had read countless newspaper articles and had even watched many documentaries on historical comments like Mother Kim's wedding, the launch of the automobiles and so on... All of which Winnie still came with guards.

In every cassette, be it a fashion show, launch event, celebrating ever and whatnot, Winnie was always guarded all the time, giving no one a chance to act.

So they dared not risk it.

But, even though they wouldn't act now, they still decided to attend tomorrow's launch event.

As they say: 'Keeping one's enemies closer will bring them one step to victory.'

With that, the trio laid back and drank their worries away.

As for Landon, he was the most excited person of all.

Finally, he would get his rewards!

Chapter 958 - The Real Hidden Forces

Today, the entire Baymard was wide awake, with people jumping excitedly as they prepared for the launch event.

At 2 P.M, the ribbons would get cut, and the Arcade Centre would be open for business.

"Oh my God!

Why is it that during events like this, it's always brother Landon who keeps us back?"

Little Momo and Linda were almost going insane with Landon's sluggishness.

Didn't he know how important today was?

Why was he trying to sabotage these sorts of events?

In their minds, if not for them, their brother Landon would've turned up late for many events like today's.

Yes! It was all because of their actions that Landon seemed to have attended those events on time.

But they failed to understand with or without them, Landon would still show up on time.

Little Momo and Linda's anxiety was off the roof as they rushed towards Landon's office to drag him out.

Even though today should've been a school day because it was a Baymardian holiday honouring the ancestors that provide the harvest, classes were cancelled.

To these people, this holiday was as important as Christmas or thanksgiving.

It was a 2-day holiday event starting from today.

So many schools cancelled classes on this holiday.

That said, Little Momo, Linda and several other children around Baymard couldn't wait to go to the Arcade Centre.

Luckily, they decided to launch it today when they were all free.

Of course, many a.d.u.l.ts still had to work if the holiday fell in line with their shifts.

.

The ribbons got cut at 2 P.M today, and now, it was already 10 A.M.

Little Momo and Linda had agreed for their friends to meet them here, so they could all go together, rather than getting there and searching for each other amongst the sea of people.

And amongst the people they invited were the royal children of other empires who were very close to them.

There was Hermon (now 12 years old), Bridget (12), Tobias (10) and Rebecca (9).

These 4, were Penelope's cousins, who were birthed by Duchess Mina (Carmelo's only sister).

They were the first royal children to visit Baymard year's back play Go-Kart racing with little Momo and the rest.

Then, there was Krea (now aged 8), who was Micheal's daughter.

She was rescued alongside the dying Micheal from Nopline's grasps in Terique some time back.

Of course, even though many were in different classes from little Momo and Linda, they still met during lunchtime and outside school.

So they were still very close.

Apart from the royals, others from their classes came too... like Natsu, one of the school grass and Aminie, who was also one of the most beautiful girls in the school.

.

It was already 10:45 A.M, and all their friends were here, so why wasn't elder Brother Landon ready?

Their lips twitched as they heard everyone praise and assume that Landon was ready.

But they still maintained their expressions while secretly rolling their eyes heavenwards.

As expected, they were the ones who kept things together.

Nonetheless, they couldn't allow others to notice Landon's sluggishness, so they kept everyone in their rooms and sneaked out to secretly get Landon ready.

"Momo, is it done?"

"Piece of cake.

I showed them my latest action figure collection and also played the video of the Mighty Morphin Power Rangers season's Finale.

Almost all of them haven't watched it yet, so the boys are all hooked and distracted in my room."

"Hmmm.

The girls are also distracted in my room as well.

But they left, telling them that I was going to get good.

Momo! We don't have much time.

We have to drag Brother Lanson out of his office now!"

"Agreed!"

With that, the duo hastily made their way towards Landon's office.

What a joke!

If they didn't get him ready, wouldn't he be late?

Who knows... He might've even forgotten about the event.

Honestly, without them, they couldn't imagine how their brother Landon would survive.

Sigh... who asked them to be good people?

.

~Din, Din, Din, Din~~~

The duo ran across the hallways, stomping their feet heavily, as they dashed towards Landon's office while greeting all those they met along the way.

Of course, they also got the kitchen to send a few snacks over to their rooms for their friends.

Hopefully, they'll be back before the food arrives.

Landon, who was busy working on some documents, couldn't help smiling wryly at the duo.

"Why are you guys here?"

The duo didn't care about his helpless expressions and marched towards him forcefully.

"Brother Landon, you know that you aren't young anymore.

So don't you think that it's time you started taking things more seriously?"

"Yes. We can't keep babysitting you all the time in matters of this nature.

So can't learn and improve yourself more?"

"That's right.

Today, one of the most extraordinary things to ever hit Baymard would get launched.

So why aren't you ready?"

"Yes!

The papers in your hands are not as important as this.

So when are you going to grow up and act responsibly?"

" _ "

.

Landon, who was holding some important government documents, didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

These documents were all about the upcoming United Nations (U.N) meeting.

But apparently, it wasn't as important as games.

Somehow, the duo had turned him into an irresponsible fellow.

Blame him for introducing it to the world and hyping it through commercials.

He had a feeling that many parents were going through this right now.

Looking at the duo who stood before him, educating him as if they were his parents, Landon raised his hands in defeat.

Government documents?

What was that?

In the minds of these children, it wasn't as important as today's event.

Without wasting any more time, they seized his documents and locked them in his drawers before dragging him away.

The secretaries outside only chuckled and shook their heads at the scene they had already witnessed countless times.

No matter how the years passed, these children always dragged Landon away in moments like this.

From jumping on his bed as earlier as 7 A.M to rushing him through his meals... Over the years, these kids had used several strategies on Landon.

So many had already witnessed such similar scenes in one way or another.

Landon, on the other hand, was truly helpless as he got pulled away like a child.

Sigh... Forget it.

Today, these kids were in charge.

Chapter 959 - Heading Out

The duo pulled Landon out of his office and rushed him towards his bed chambers.

Fortunately, it was all within the same building.

The building they were in was the residential one for them, as royals.

On each floor, there were at least 5 wings, all shredded out in different directions.

Each wing was as large as 2 suites out together and had many rooms in them.

It was like a mini house placed in a massive palace castle.

It was like staying in ridiculously large apartments in the palace.

And over the years, several things had added or changed... Like the addition of saunas in the bathrooms, Jacuzzis and so on.

Now, if royals married, they could stay in these places with their children without any issues.

But even though it was a 10 story castle-like residential home, the ground floor was used for storing royal bed sheets, curtains, and so on that will only be used in the royal chambers.

And the 2nd floor is strictly a personal office space for all of them.

Be it Mother Kim, Mother Winnie and so on, they all had their own offices and secretaries.

Just like Landon, they were swamped too with projects here and there.

One should know that because their offices were in the same building as their chambers, they never brought just anyone to their office.

That person would have to be special.

Many-a-times, they typically drove to one of the buildings that had the audience hall in them.

They preferred their offices close to them because they sometimes worked well into the night doing several projects.

And it was just better if their offices were closer to them.

Very hurriedly, the duo dragged him up the stairs to his wing.

"Elder Brother Landon, We'll come back to check on you in a bit.

So you better be ready for them."

With that, the duo left in a haste towards their own chambers.

They had guests in their rooms, so how could they waste any more time?

Just like that, they left as fast as they came.

Landon shook his head bitterly at their disappearing silhouettes.

Well, he better get ready before they come again.

.

Time went by quickly, with Landon and everyone else ready and good to go.

Landon held Lucy's hands while waiting for Mother Kim and Lucius, who was calmly making their way down.

Landon looked at Mother Kim's protruding belly and smiled.

His mother's baby bomb was already showing.

Soon, he would have a sibling.

God! Let it be a girl.

But even though he was happy attending today's event with mother Kim, he was still very anxious.

Yes, he was a doctor and knew that it shouldn't be a problem with her going out, but he couldn't help feeling worried for her.

Very soon, the cars pulled out, and everyone got in and drove off alongside their security.

Little Momo and Linda looked at the time and smiled victoriously.

They made it!

They once again made it on time, thanks to their hard work today.

Or else, wouldn't they be late if they left it all up to elder brother Landon?

And so, just like that, the gang all left the palace merrily.

Meanwhile, around the Arcade centre, many were fidgeting anxiously while looking at the roads.

Many had thin blankets with them while others brought snacks, novels and so on to pass the time.

Of course, others formed cliques and started giving about so many events in their lives.

But no matter how comfortable they made themselves outside, all of them were very anxious, as they started at the roads in anticipation, hoping that it would be his majesty who would show up.

Of course, several reporters and journalists were here to get the scoop on today's big event.

.

"Dammit!

That car didn't belong to his majesty!

F***!

Why isn't his majesty here yet?

I'm about to go crazy just from waiting."

"Eh? I thought I was the only one who felt this way.

Why can't they launch the event earlier than planned?"

"Even if they agreed to do it, his majesty isn't here yet. So we'll still have to wait.

Can anything be more tragic than this?"

"Hey! Little sister, Do you guys want to trade places with me?

I'll give you 100 copper coins."

"100 copper coins? Heh. How funny.

You want my spot on the line?

No way, bro.

You can forget it!

What a joke.

Do you know how long I've been out here with my friends?

It's been over 5 hours since I lined up for today's event.

Can't you see my tent?"

"Fine! Since you're tough, I can only raise the price a bit.

Instead of 100 copper coins, I'll give you 180.

So, how about it now?"

"I said no!

There's no way that I can give out my position after waiting so long on the line.

In short, forget the line.

Do you know how many weeks I've been waiting for this?"

"Damn! Why are you so fierce?

Don't they say that Baymardians are friendly to travellers?

I'm a tourist here, so why can't you trade your position with me?"

"Eh? You're a tourist, so what?"

Do I have to give up my position because of that?"

"That's right, girl!"

You tell him!

Look here, Mr. Tourist or whatever you call yourself.

Others like you are patiently waiting in line for their chance without using any tricks.

But here you are, bullying a 16-year-old girl when she refused your bribe.

"That's right.

You probably singled her out because you thought she was an easy target.

Well, she's not.

So if the young girl says she doesn't want your money, then she doesn't want it.

So go back to the end of the line and wait patiently for your turn!"

"Y-y-y-you, you all are bullies!

Do you know who I am?

Do you know my identity in Deiferus?"

"Heh. Me. tourist, who cares about your identity?"

Go back to the end of the line!"

"Go back!"

"Go back!"

"Go back!"

(*^*)

.

For these people who had waited for hours and hours, what they didn't like was someone cutting the line or using any tricks to get ahead.

No matter what era it was, when it came to line up, people were very annoyed over these things.

Imagine someone cutting your line when trying to get a coffee?

It was very irritating.

And at this moment, they didn't give two F's about the guy's identity.

He talked about them not knowing his identity in Deiferus, but did he know their own identities here in Baymard?

"Go to the back of the line!"

"Go back!"

"Go....eh?... Isn't that the royal cars?"

"F***!"

It's them. It's them!

Finally, we can begin!"

Chapter 960 - Decisions, Decisions.

"They're here! They're here!"

His royal highnesses are here!"

(^0^)

Everyone excited cheered as they watched the entourage of cars drive towards the venue.

Some even had tears in their eyes, jumping and hugging one another, as if they had just survived some disaster.

Little Momo and Linda looked at these people through the window and nodded, in satisfaction, feeling like heroes.

After all, without them, their brother Landon might not have even made it on time.

Vrrrrrrmmmmmm!

The cars drove amidst the crowd until they reached the building ahead.

The doors opened, and the royals and all others in the vehicles exited merrily.

Forget about the people being excited. Do you know how excited they were?

Some government officials were already standing by the red ribbon, alongside the investors and Director of the newly built Arcade center.

"Welcome, your majesty."

"Welcome, your highnesses!"

"Welcome!"

Those by the ribbons shook the hands of Landon, Lucy, Lucia and the other royals with big warm smiles on their faces.

Who wouldn't be happy on such a glorious day?

The greetings were brief and short, less the audience does from anxiety.

Following that, the director, a few officials, Landon, Mother Kim and Javis (Lucia's brother), all stood alongside the long red ribbon with giant scissors in their hands.

The news reporters captured the scene as best as possible, with their minds still thinking of the perfect front page for the event later on.

Looking at the scene, everyone's heart drummed loudly as a wave of bright emotions flooded their minds.

Well, at first, it was all bright and sunny, but soon, they felt like stunning the speaker ahead.

F***!

Who the hell hired this guy?

.

"Today is another historical day in Baymard.

We, as people, have come a long way.

We... Blah, blah, blah...."

Everyone felt like they were about to go crazy.

They rolled their hearts and even got tempted to take off their shoes and smack the guy in the face.

Was this really the time for this?

"Boooo!

Cut the ribbon!"

"No one cares. Just cut the ribbon already!"

(:T^T:)

The speaker felt like crying.

No wonder none of the other newly appointed managers wanted to take this job.

If even the director didn't want to take it, why did he volunteer?

He now understood why everyone avoided doing this task.

The audience was going crazy, but was it really his fault?

He was just doing his job and reading the paper they gave him, alright?

Seeing his superiors beside him avoid his pitiful gaze as if they didn't see anything, he couldn't help but think of them as shameless.

It all made sense to him now

Fortunately, his speech would soon be over.

Landon and everyone else who was familiar with such a scene chuckled.

Hello? This was Baymard they were talking about.

So it was indeed expected.

Soon, it was time for the actual ribbon-cutting ceremony to begin.

The audience finally clapped merrily as they watched Landon, Javis and the rest hold their scissors against the ribbon.

"5... 4... 3... 2... 1..."

~Clip~~

The ribbon was cut down, causing a wave of excitement from the audience.

Hahahahahaha.

Now, nothing could get in their way anymore.

"The arcade Center is now open for all!"

~Clap, Clap, Clap, Clap~~~

"Yes! Finally, we can get in."

"As expected, the heavens truly reward the patient. I feel like crying."

"Let's go! Let's go! It's time to witness the magic!"

.

As if being fed some magical chicken broth, Little Momo, Linda and their friends stormed in like the Flash, while Landon and the rest calmly walked behind them.

The sight before them made them freeze in shock.

Their hands trembled as they scanned the unique and awe-striking appearance of the place.

F***!

It was big and beautiful.

It made them feel like tiny ants running around a room.

Why? Because just after passing through the front desk lobby area, one would then head into the most enormous room they had ever seen.

There were no walls in the place, making everything feel overly large.

And, even though it was filled with games, due to the unique arrangements, the place still felt very spacious.

Actually, one could say that the place was the size of a massive casino.

That's right.

They made that thing.

But rather than gambling, the place was filled with all sorts of games

There were thousands and thousands lined up, making little Momi and the rest confused on where to begin.

What should they do?

Decisions, decisions.

The boys scratched their heads in confusion.

Could this be what their sisters and lady friends always felt like whenever they went through their closet or when shopping?

At first, they never fully understood what went into their minds.

But now, they felt like they did.

Looking at the Paradise of games around them, they felt weak and helpless.

What should they do?

.

When it came to pinball games, there were so many themed ones there..like those based on the Indiana Jones movie they watched, Cinderella, Power Rangers, Game of Thrones, The Adams family, Jurassic Park and so on.

But that wasn't all.

Apart from those based on shows and movies, others were based on popular novels that they read, like the latest Batman, GhostBusters, Lord of the rings, etc.

In fact, there were so many pinball machines.

Another famous game was Pachinko.

The pachinko machines here were the old ones used during world war II, before they got computerized.

But that was just one of the many types of games here.

There were also claw-grabbing games, where they could fetch prizes from glass boxes.

Again, there were many Pac-Man machines there too.

In short, there were so many games to choose from, leaving everyone weak.

Their eyes darted back and forth as they started at the massive space filled with thousands and thousands of machines.

Which one should they choose first?

And more importantly, would it be possible for them to play all these games today?

Sigh... Why was life so hard?